

five chairs, a bookcase, small secretary and a revolving what-not, not to speak of the mantelpiece covered with knickknacks and the big old-fashioned pictures on the wall. With the Doctor in his chair in the midst, one could scarcely turn around. In the days to follow, he recounted to me the history of most of his furnishings and then of his tenants and finally even his neighbors. Apparently in the red brick houses along Vermont Avenue in those days there lived a succession of old ladies and old gentlemen, genteel and stingy, and well versed in each other's affairs. Of his sister he would say, "If she would only eat less she would look better." The poor lady was not much overstout. She always dressed soberly in black. In her way she was as all-wise into the nature of her tenants as a French concierge. Dr. Chittenden had respect for her sharpness in this regard. He said rather shyly one day, "My sister asked me this morning if my best girl was coming today," and then he exclaimed, "How much better it is for a man and a woman to be working together, there is a flow of sympathy between them. Now that big Hun is an excellent stenographer, but I'd as soon have a post sitting there." When I would return from a forenoon's work with him, I would have multitudinous memoranda, such as orders for "Whitey to come early in the afternoon," or for Pops to "give that big Hun Hell," and various other commands that were received with amusement by his Staff.

(To be continued.)

AN UNUSUAL TIGER BEETLE

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On June 14, 1951, while collecting at about 4,000 feet elevation along a side trail from the Appalachian Trail through Indian Grave Gap on Rocky Mountain in north Georgia, I saw an unusual tiger beetle whose coloration was like none I had ever seen

before. Its color was a combination of that of two very different common local species, the bright green head and thorax of *Cicindela sexguttata* and the dull brown elytra of *C. unipunctata*. I first noticed the specimen resting on the ground and approached cautiously. Moving my net slowly above the beetle and dropping it suddenly over the specimen, I expected it to run into the net as numerous *sexguttata* had done, but it did not move. Then, raising the net upward carefully, I attempted to pick the beetle up by hand, but it flew up into the net. In taking *sexguttata* I usually reach down into the net and catch the specimen running around in the net. This method resulted disastrously with the prize specimen, however, for as I reached into the net it flew straight upward about eight feet and then off up the mountain-side. I walked up and down the road several times hoping it would fly back into the road, but I did not see it again. A week later five hours' collecting in the same spot failed to turn up other unusual specimens.

From its appearance this unusual tiger beetle must have been a rare hybrid, for no known Georgia species combines the bright green head and thorax of *sexguttata* with the brown elytra of *unipunctata*. I had opportunity for close observation of the specimen and am positive I could not have been mistaken in the coloration recorded here.

In answer to a letter to the U. S. National Museum regarding the identification of this specimen, O. L. Cartwright, Associate Curator of the Division of Insects, replied that he believes it might have been a hybrid specimen resulting from the mating of *C. sexguttata* and *C. unipunctata*. As a further bit of evidence supporting this possibility he stated that together with Prof. Franklin Sherman he once observed and captured a male of *C. sexguttata* in copulo with a female of *C. unipunctata*. He and Prof. Sherman both observed the two before taking them. The specimens, mounted on the same pin and now in the U. S. National Museum collection, were collected at CCC Camp F2, Oconee County, South Carolina, 12-VII-1936. This mountain locality is only a mile or two across the Chatooga River opposite Clayton, Georgia.